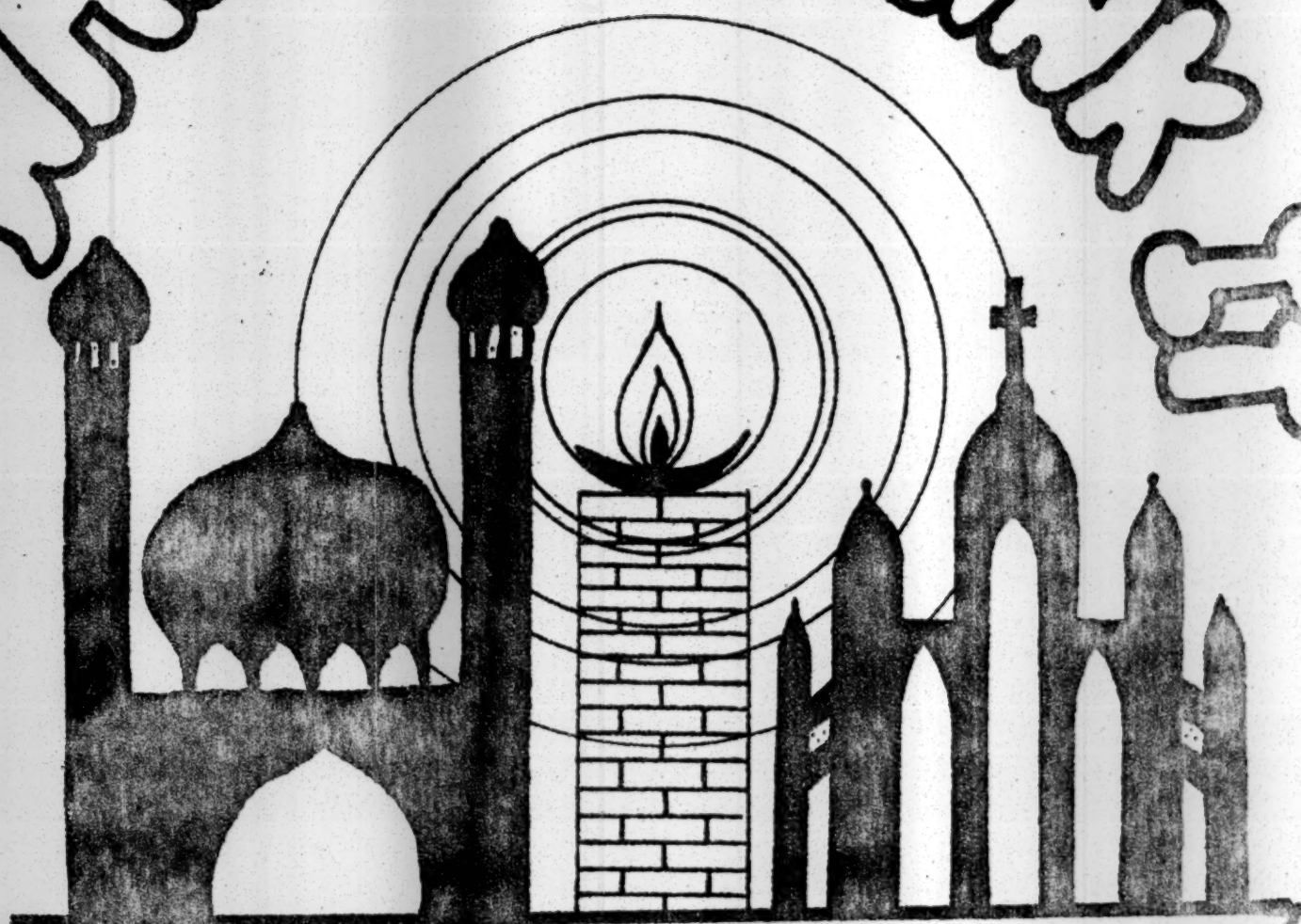
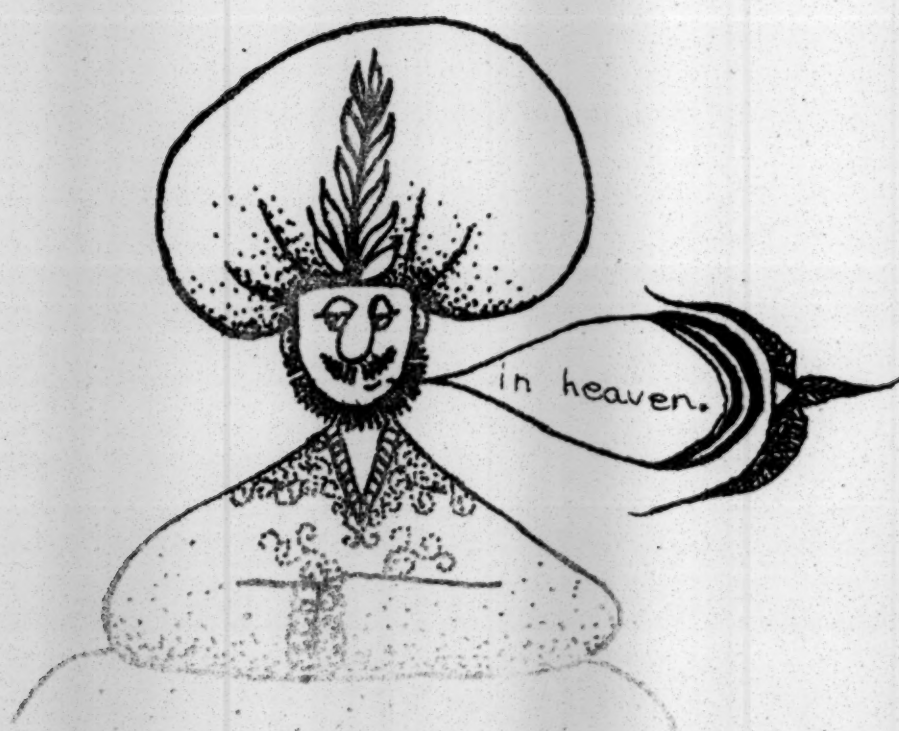
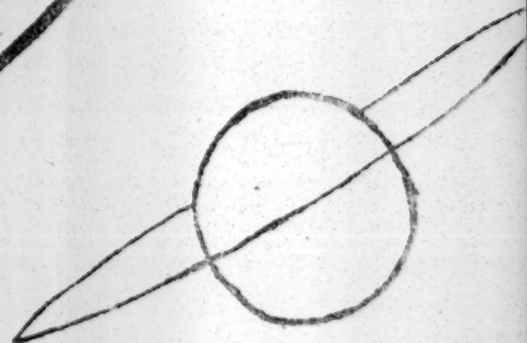
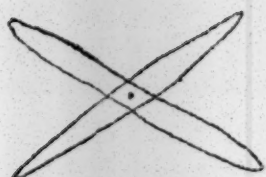


WHO'D A THINK

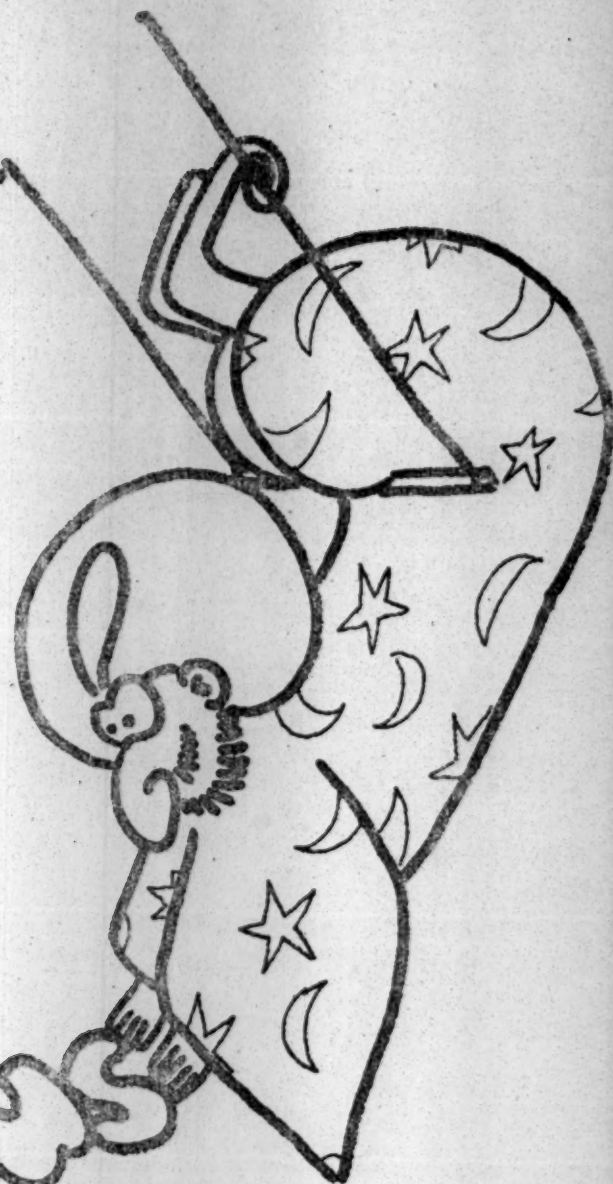


ONE GOD



THIS SECTION OF WATI CONTAINS IMPRESSIONS, IDEAS,
RESOLUTIONS AND RECONCILIATIONS OF "CURRENT"
EVENTS.

COSMIC GRACES



"Urantia"

The following are headline and advertisement excerpts from a magazine that is contemporary with today's journalism:

"Students in english class at San Francisco's Woodeow Wilson High School." "Graduating with only fifthgrade reading skills."

"Postal rates: Up, Up, Up,..."

"We promise the hide-a-bed sofa you buy today won't disappoint you a year from now. Exactly the sofa you want."

"The secret bombing of Cambodia."

"Misuse of power"

"Cover-ups"

"The proper grounds for impeachment."

"I am you."

"Confucius' belief:" "By nature men are pretty much alike." He was convinced that human nature remained unchanged from time to time and society to society, only being affected by education.

I wish to remain unbiased about these quotations and do not attempt to slander their source.

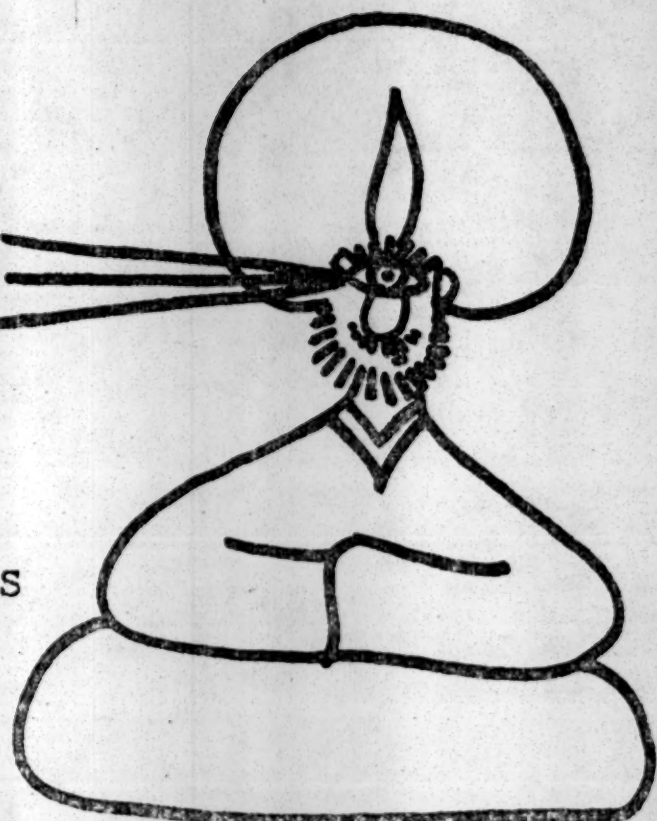
I believe all manifestation is relative in nature, and ask you to review you're own values.

WATI has provided a section especially for you to express such values or opinions if you wish.

WISDOM IS A DIVINE VIRTUE
LOVE IS A DIVINE GRACE
FAITH IS A DIVINE EXPERIENCE
KNOWLEDGE IS A DIVINE ATTRIBUTE

by
Mason Melchizedek

MELCHIZADES EYE



THIS SECTION OF WATI IS RESERVED EXCLUSIVELY
FOR THE CONDESCENSIONS OF OUR MOST ILLUSTRIOUS
SUPREME CHIEF HEAD THUNKER

BELLOVED FRIENDS AND BELLOVED CHILDREN IN EARTH:

Why are there walls of ignorance and indifference separating neighbor from neighbor, people from people, and nation from nation? When there is only the One, who is nameless, yet answers to many names, no matter what you or I wish to call him. The Lord is that beacon of light that shines through the darkest night. The light of love that burns from an eternal source. The Lord is love. Love is the hope of all people no matter who they are or what they believe. Love is the power that can and will dismantle the walls and bridge the crevice of bigotry and prejudice. Love is a Divine Grace.

From the Bible:

Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and soul
and Love thy neighbor as thyself.

From the Bhagavid-Gita:

To love is to know me,
My innermost nature,
The truth that I am.

From The Prophet, by Kahlil Gibran:

When you love you should not say "God is in my heart"
but rather, "I am in the heart of God."
Love has no other desire but to fulfill itself.

From The Book of Peace, by Richard The Shannondahla:

Behold the great Lover
In the swirling of joy
Embraces all beings
In his infinite bliss,
For his heart is ever open
In the pulse of every form
And the song of every creature
Whether sorrowful or glad.
He transcends the mere emotion
To the passion of the One
Where the center existence
And the greater-self is love.

The Melchizedek Way:

I believe that Love is a Divine Grace.
I believe that personal expression of love, faith,
Knowledge and wisdom toward all consciousness,
constitutes Divine Human Consciousness.

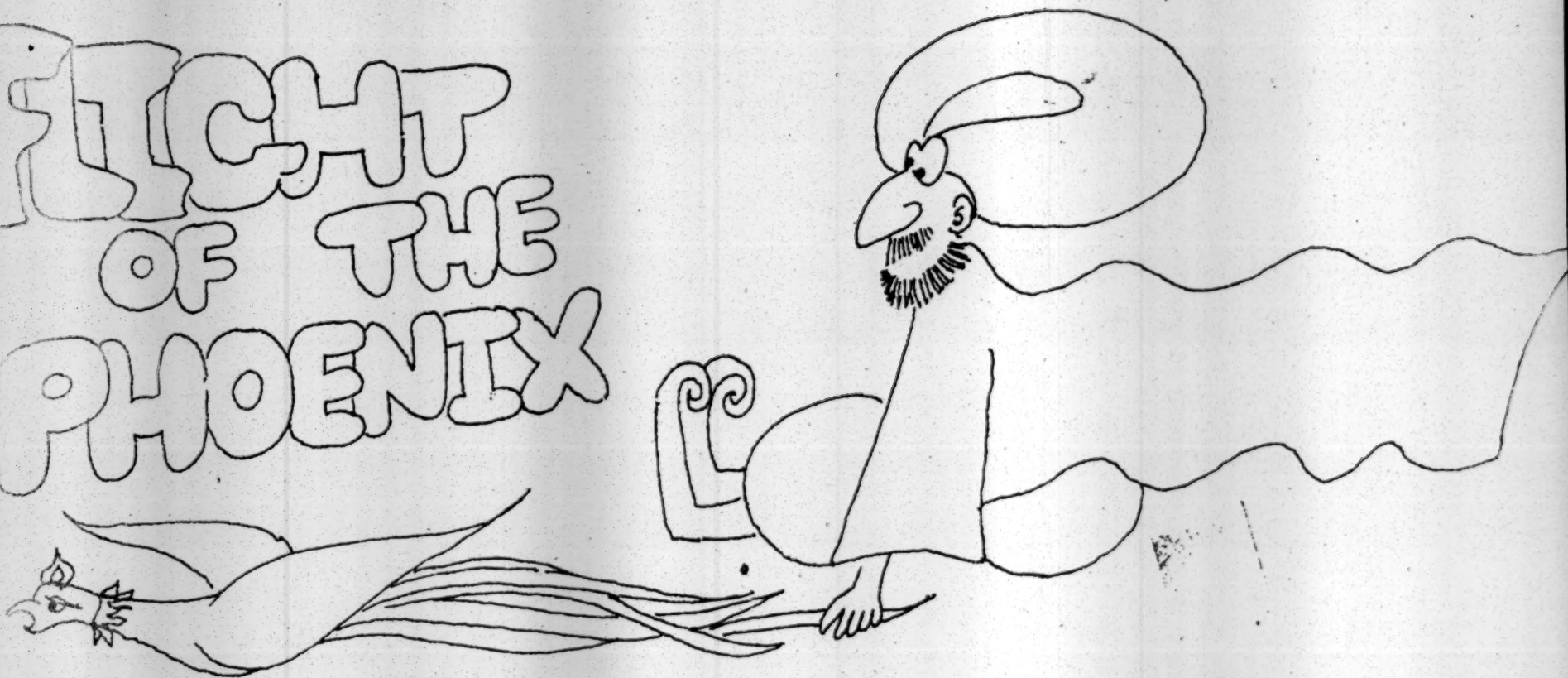
Love One,

Love All,

Love God.

by Iaron Melchizedek

FLIGHT OF THE PHOENIX



THIS SECTION OF WATI IS DEVOTED TO THE ARTS: MUSIC, POETRY, DRAMA, ART, PROSE, ETC. THE WORKS PRESENTED HERE COVER THE TIME SPECTRUM COMPLETELY PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE. WE INVITE READER CONTRIBUTIONS AND WE WILL RENDER GREEN ENERGY RECOGNITION IN ACCORD WITH OUR CAPACITY AND JUDGEMENT.

"The Phoenix Bird of Immortality"

The immortal bird of Egyptian antiquity, the Phoenix, is a relative legend and a provocative recollection upon reviewing its written history.

About the size of the American Eagle. Brilliant golden plumage around its neck, its body is deep purple, and its long graceful tail feathers are a deep blue intermingled with rose. On its throat is a ring of feathers and on its head a bright tuft like that of a peacock.

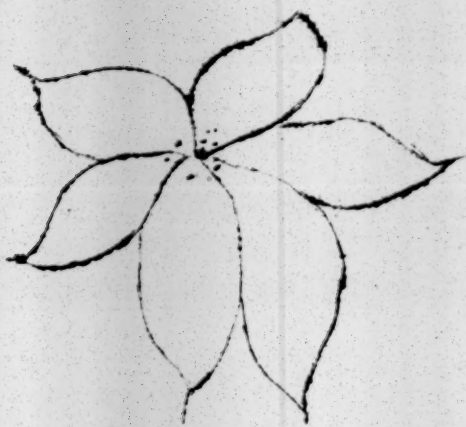
As legend goes, the beautiful Phoenix lives on the rolling sands of the Arabian desert. The traveling nomads of Arabia said that the Phoenix was as sacred as the sun and that, although some had seen it flying in the desert, no one had ever seen it eat.

The phoenix is not like other birds and animals because there is no flock of Phoenixes or even a pair. There is only one Phoenix in all the world. It lives not for five or ten or one hundred years but for five hundred and forty years. When its long life is almost over and it grows old, it flies about the desert and gathers sprigs of incense and all sorts of sweet-smelling herbs, (among them are Frankincense and Myrrh) which it piles into a great nest. Then the Phoenix turns its body toward the rays of the sun, as it sits upon the nest, and flapping its wings it sets fire to itself of its own accord and bursts into flames. Soon nothing is left of bird or nest but a pile of ashes. (Certain perfumes and medicines are said to have been gathered from these ashes) As the ashes cool, a small worm-like creature develops from the burned bones and marrow of the dead Phoenix. Slowly the worm changes until it takes the form of a little bird that has renewed itself to life. As the bird grows bigger it becomes more and more beautiful until at last it is the living image of its father, the dead Phoenix. The first task of the young Phoenix is to practice carrying a load of sticks and spices until it is strong enough to carry the ashes of its dead father. When it can do this it carries them to the sacred City of the Sun and leaves them as an offering on the altar.

It is said that the five hundred and forty year life-span of the Phoenix was equal to one great day in the life of the world. When the old Phoenix died and the new Phoenix came to life the world started all over again in a new day and that in the next five hundred and forty years everything would happen just as it had during the past five hundred and forty years.

by

Tim Jolly



what peace the timeless
heavens hold
wrapped in nights deep velvet
cushioning celestial diamonds
sparkling fragments of the one

changeless in movement
challenged in brilliance
only by emotions silver orb

neither beginning or ending
but rather being and becoming
a symphony of life and lightening

by

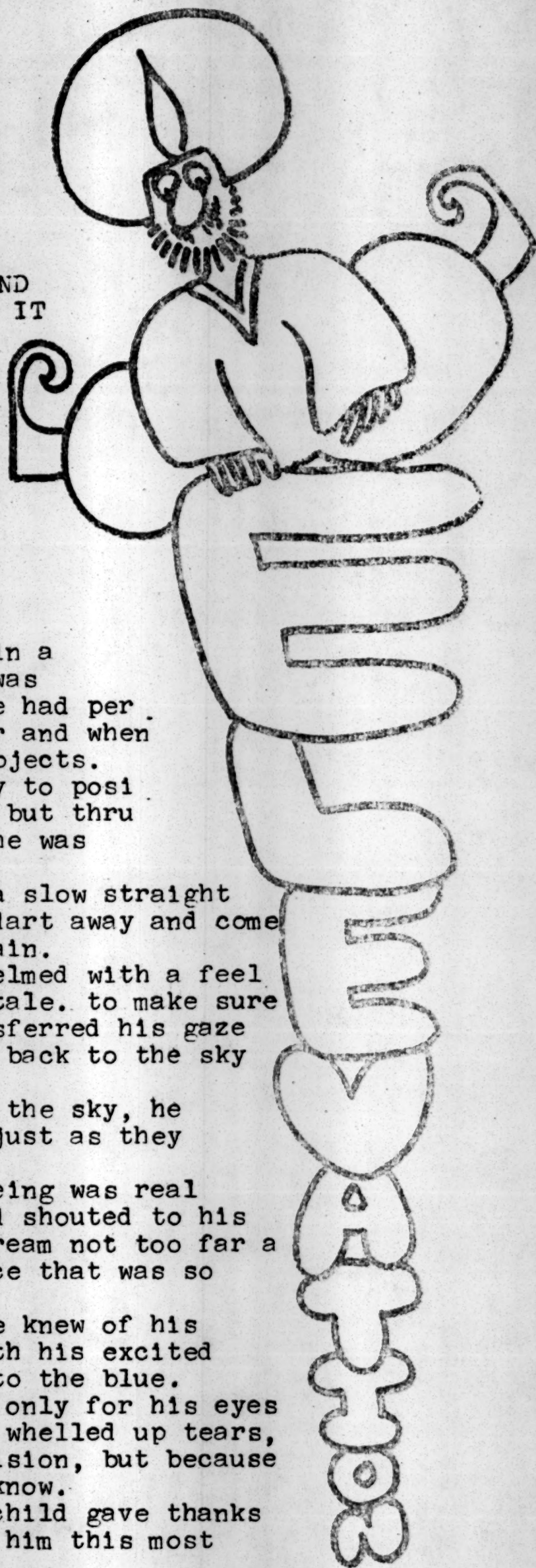
nabon melchizedek

...And I said "Speak to me of
enlightenment."
And He said, "You must do it
alone, yet know you are never
alone in the process."
And I said, "Do it for me, please."
And He said, "Forget it."
So I forgot it and kept on chopping
wood...

by

Volton Melchizedek

THIS SECTION OF WATI IS DEVOTED TO
INSPIRATIONAL AND SPIRITUAL WORKS.
CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS SECTION MAY PRESENT
THEIR THOUGHTS OF, IN, AND/OR THROUGH
ANY RELIGIOUS, PHILOSOPHICAL OR OTHER
INSPIRATIONAL VEHICLE. WE WILL PUBLISH,
WITHOUT ALTERATION, ANY WORK PROFFERED AND
ACCEPTED. AUTHORS ARE INVITED TO "SPEAK IT
LIKE THEY KNOW OR BELIEVE IT TO BE,"
REMAINING COGNIZANT OF THE FACT THAT
WHATEVER WE PUBLISH IS OPEN TO ANY AND
ALL CRITICISM.



"a favor"

by jerum

one day, as a small boy was playing in a
sunny, flower-studded glen, his attention was
summoned to the clear sky over his head. he had per-
cieved a subtle movement high in the ether and when
he looked he saw two shimmering, silvery objects.

the distance was too great for the boy to posi-
tively identify what these two objects were but thru
his sense of intuition, he felt that what he was
observing was a mother and her child.

the larger of the two was soaring in a slow straight
path while the other, smaller being would dart away and come
back only to dart away again and return again.

the boy, needless to say, was overwhelmed with a feel-
ing of joy upon seeing this heavenly spectacle. to make sure
that it was not an illusion, the boy transferred his gaze
to a nearby tree to see if when he looked back to the sky
what he had seen would still be there.

and low, when he returned his gaze to the sky, he
again beheld the two beings soaring along just as they
had been before.

the boy then knew that what he was seeing was real
and he became tremendously excited and shouted to his
friend who was sitting on the bank of a stream not too far a-
way, for he wanted to share his experience that was so
incredibly beautiful.

but, as he was calling to his companion, he knew of his
mistake. for when he disturbed the calm with his excited
cries, the two soaring beings dissolved into the blue.
and he knew that what he had seen was meant only for his eyes

then in this small child's heart there welled up tears,
not because of the disappearance of the vision, but because
of what the experience had brought him to know.

and he cried these tears of joy the child gave thanks
to his Celestial Father for having granted him this most
beautiful of days.

and i looked

and perceived the Lord

as i knew Him

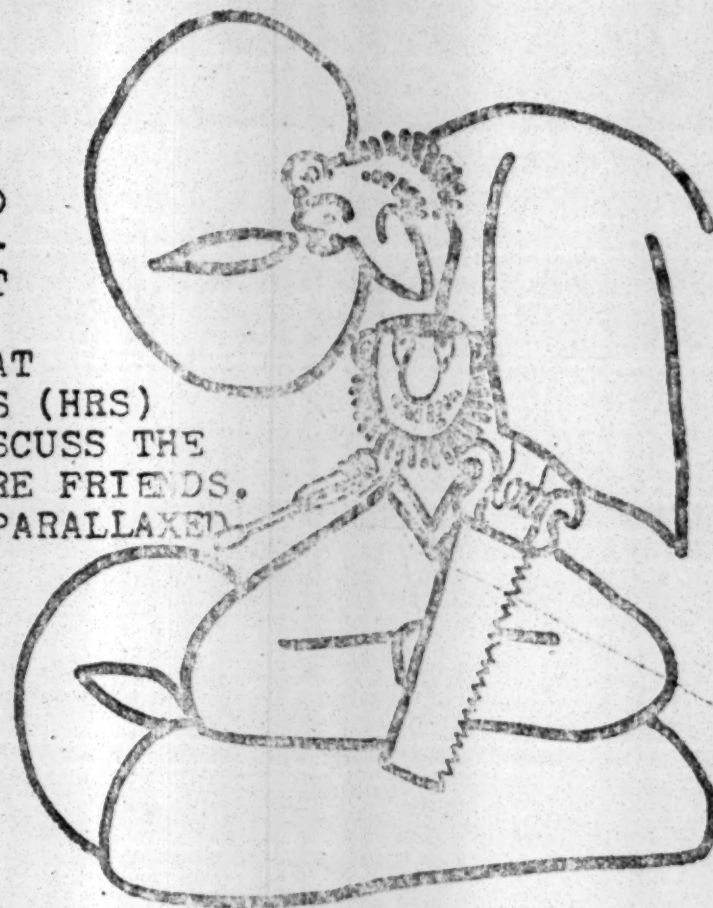
praying

unto His God.

THIS SECTION OF WAFI IS DEVOTED TO TEACHING STORIES AND OTHER MATERIALS DESIGNED TO SHORT CIRCUIT LONG STANDING THOUGHT PATTERNS AND THEREBY FREE THE INDIVIDUAL FROM SEVERAL MULTI-DIMENSIONAL "HIDDEN" PREJUDICES.

UNTIL THEY ARE RETIRED AND/OR RESOLVED, THESE "HIDDEN" PREJUDICES ABSOLUTELY PREVENT ONE FROM ARRIVING AT DECISIONS AND UNDERSTANDINGS MOST NECESSARY FOR MAINTAINING A HEALTHY SPIRIT, MIND AND BODY. IN ORDER TO EXPERIENCE THE FULLNESS OF WHAT THIS MATERIAL HAS TO OFFER, IT WILL BE NECESSARY TO EXERCISE A LITTLE DISCIPLINE. ONE SHOULD READ THE MATERIAL AT LEAST FIVE TIMES WITH A MINIMUM OF 12 DAYS (HRS) BETWEEN EACH READING. THEN, ONE SHOULD DISCUSS THE VARIOUS MEANINGS DISCOVERED WITH ONE OR MORE FRIENDS. THERE ARE ALWAYS SEVEN OR MORE DIMENSIONS PARALLAXED.

THOUGHT ADJUSTERS



"Thought Adjuster", with the help of
Fulla Nasrudin.

"Nobody really knows."

Suddenly realizing that he did not know who he was, Fulla Nasrudin rushed into the street, looking for someone who might recognize him.

The crowds were thick, but he was in a strange town, and he found no familiar face,

Suddenly he found himself in a carpenter's shop. "What can I do for you?" asked the craftsman, stepping forward. Nasrudin said nothing. "Perhaps you would like something made from wood?"

"First things first," said the Fulla. "Now did you seem to come into your shop?"

"Yes, I did."

"Good. Now, have you ever seen me in your life before?"

"Never in my life."

"Then how do you know it is me?"

"Not worth keeping"

Seeing something glittering in the gutter, Fulla Nasrudin ran to pick it up. It was a metal mirror.

Looking at it closely, he saw his face reflected in it, "No wonder it was thrown away—nothing as ugly as this could possibly appeal to anyone. The fault is in me for I picked it up without reasoning that it must be something unpleasant."

"Which way round?"

A man who had studied at many metaphysical schools came to Nasrudin. In order to show that he could be accepted for discipleship he described in detail where he had been and what he had studied.

"I hope that you will accept me, or at least tell me your ideas," he said, "because I have spent so much of my time in studying at these schools."

"Alas!" said Nasrudin, "you have studied the teachers and their teachings. What should have happened is that the teachers and the teachings should have studied you. Then we would have had something worthwhile."

THE WAITING BISHOP

Some time ago, on a very pleasant adventure, I had the good fortune to visit an area known as the WKFL Fountains of the World. I was favorably impressed with the beauty of my surroundings and a certain timeless feeling one acquires upon setting foot on the grounds. It took some time for the inhabitants to decide to form a greeting party, but after an hour or so, we were met by a fat, dumpy old lady named Cardinal Nikoma who had just about the cheeriest (if slightly paranoid) disposition we had come across. With her was another woman, a rather non-descript sort, who went by the name Bishop Muriel. Not disregarding the mental impact of the physical plant itself, it was a conversation I had with the Bishop which left the deepest mark on my memory.

She had been at the fountain for many, many years the Bishop related, but had never gotten beyond the menial tasks of cleaning, washing windows, and taking care of children. She didn't really mind, she said as she pointed to row of windows high off the ground which, she told us, were the hardest part of her work and the job she disliked the most. She explained to us, as well as herself it seemed, that it was all right that she didn't have something more important to do because some day her master would return and take her away from all this drudgery.

How sad, I thought, to go through life with the idea that we are trapped by our existence, never really submitting to life but always looking on the other side of the fence. We creatures are so slow to realize at times that we are the only ones who can possibly make ourselves stand still and become stagnated (that is, if anyone can do such a thing.) Life is equal to learning and we only learn by constant change; physical, mental, and spiritual.

Once we obtain a focus for our existence, other than its mere fact, we can supercede the rut that Bishop Muriel found herself in. It seems that the Bishop's philosophy, or rather belief, was that by doing the things she really didn't want to do, she would somehow escape from them. Of course, she was correct to a certain extent but sometimes it takes a long time to die. If I had been a bit more vocal at the time, maybe I could have opened a door for the Bishop by explaining to her that we have only to do an action once to learn from it. After that the action becomes repetitious and unnecessary. Life is a great teacher, and can be so to each individual who is receptive to her. By directing our energy to the task at hand rather than the results of our work, we can be happy doing anything; washing windows or otherwise.

THOUGHT ADJUSTERS CONTINUED.....

Too bad I didn't tell Bishop Muriel that all work is for the Lord and that she needn't worry about the fruits of her labor--it was her education that was important and necessary. Perhaps, I should have quoted to her a passage from the Bhagavad-Gita which when understood can dissolve all resistance to life's work:

He who does the task
Dictated by duty,
Caring nothing
For fruit of the action,
He is a yogi,
A true sannyasin.
But he who follows
His vow to the letter
By mere refraining:
Lighting no fire
At the ritual offering,
Making excuse
For avoidance of labour,
He is no yogi,
No true sannyasin.

But alas, in my carelessness, none of these thoughts occurred to me. And poor, dear Bishop Muriel--hopefully she won't have to do it all over again.

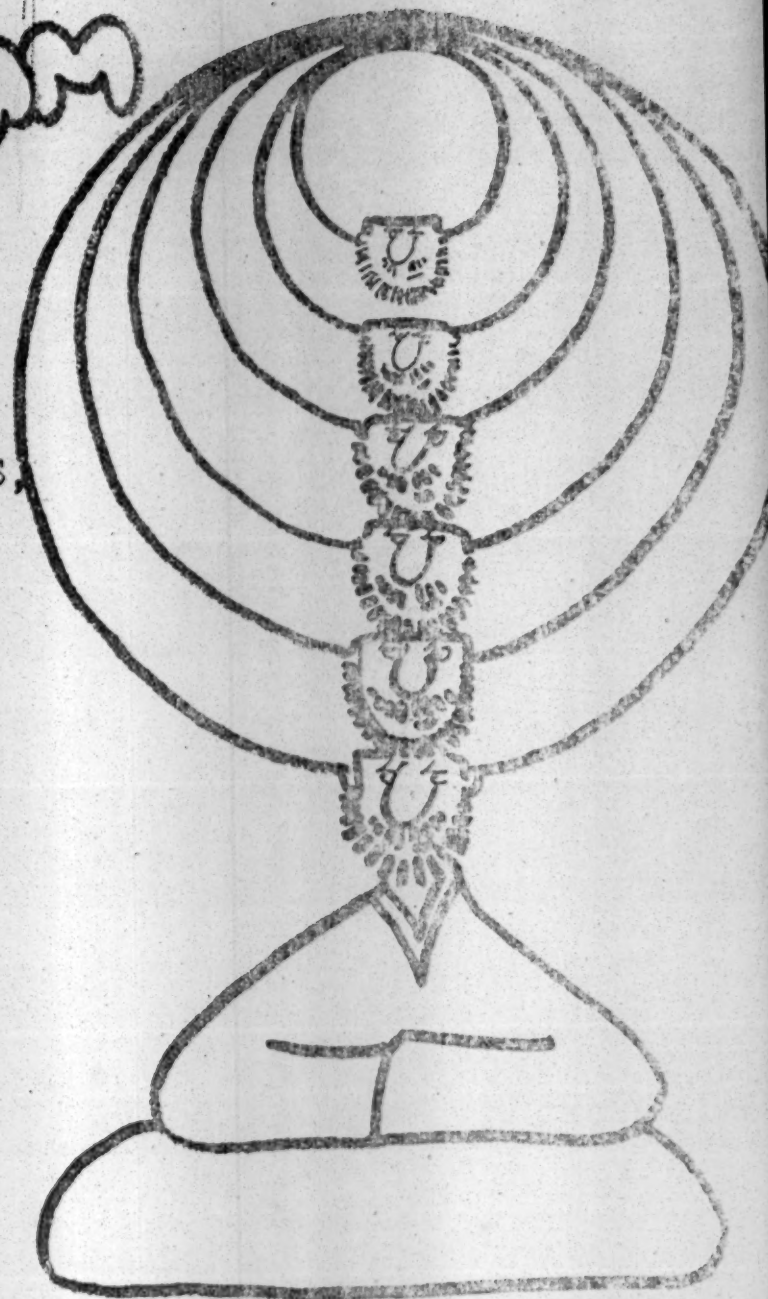
"I'm just a singer in a rock and roll band."
(Moody Blues)

by

Volton Melchizedek

CONTINUUM

THIS SECTION OF WATI IS DEVOTED TO THOUGHTS,
EMOTIONS, IDEAS AND FEELINGS WHICH GIVE
RISE TO THE IDENTITY OF CONSCIOUSNESS.



autum had come to the forest
and her chilly breath
had brought transformation unto the land
laying a blanket of colour
as far as the eye could see
the woodland creatures knew
and they scurried about
making ready

and it came to pass
that there came upon the land a man
and with the man were his companions
and there followed the man for they knew who he was
but they could not say
and upon arriving on the land they paused
and gave thanks
they made camp and prepared for themselves food
and it was good
and then they sat and talked far into the night
then they slept
all save the man
for he went and sat
and gazed upon the midnight sky
and watched
and thought
and waited

one day as the man walked thru the forest
he happened upon a clearing
and he was all but overcome
with a strange new wonderful feeling
and there came unto the man another man
and this other man was not like other men
for he had fabricated an human form
and had come to the earth
with a purpose

the great experiment he called it
and then this other man began to speak
and he spoke of the way of things
and on high

CONTINUUM CONTINUED.....

and what he had come to the earth to accomplish
and the man listened unto him with an open mind
for this was what was like an answer to many
prayers
and dreams
and the man listened on
for he wanted to understand
all that there was to understand
and the man was assured
that he would understand
before he could not expect a return
to this realm
by the other man
and the man came to know much
about the way of things
on earth
and on high

and at the twilight of the day
after the other man had taken his leave
the man gave thanks
and he cried tears of joy
and he tried to remember the day's experience
there was talk of an order in order
and a charter that would encompass
all of mankind thruout all of the many lands
ot the planet
and then he remembered
that this other man had referred to this planet as
URANTIA
and upon hearing this name once again in his head
the man came to realize
what all of his past life experience had meant

for until that point in time
the man had not fully understood
why his life had seemed so peculiar to him
comparrred to that of his mortal brethern
for his life truely had been unlike others'
and the man knew that the other man
would return
and the man thought again
and he tried to reason
with his mortal brain
what he had felt
with his morontian mind
and he could not reason
remember my friend were the words
that he suddenly percieved inside his head
and he did remember
and he was glad
and then a great peace came over the man
and he worshipped unto his Lord

CONTINUUM CONTINUED.....

and the man went back to his companions
and told of his wonderous experience
and there was great joy shared by all
and they talked far into the night
and then they fell asleep
all save the man
for he knew that sleep
would become as a stranger to him
there was much to attend to
and the man went and sat
and gazed into a new midnight sky

and this other man did return to the man
and they together walked and talked
and when the purpose was understood
the man was left unto himself
or so he thought
but it was not long
before the man discovered
that the other man was still about him
in different form

EXPERIENCE leads to BELIEF, BELIEF leads to PURPOSE, PURPOSE leads to
FORM, FORM leads to FUNCTION, FUNCTION leads to EXPERIENCE, EXPERIENCE
leads to BELIEF, BELIEF leads to PURPOSE, PURPOSE leads to FORM, FORM
leads to FUNCTION, FUNCTION leads to EXPERIENCE, EXPERIENCE leads to BELIEF,
BELIEF leads to PURPOSE, PURPOSE leads to FORM, FORM leads to FUNCTION,
FUNCTION leads to EXPERIENCE.....

by

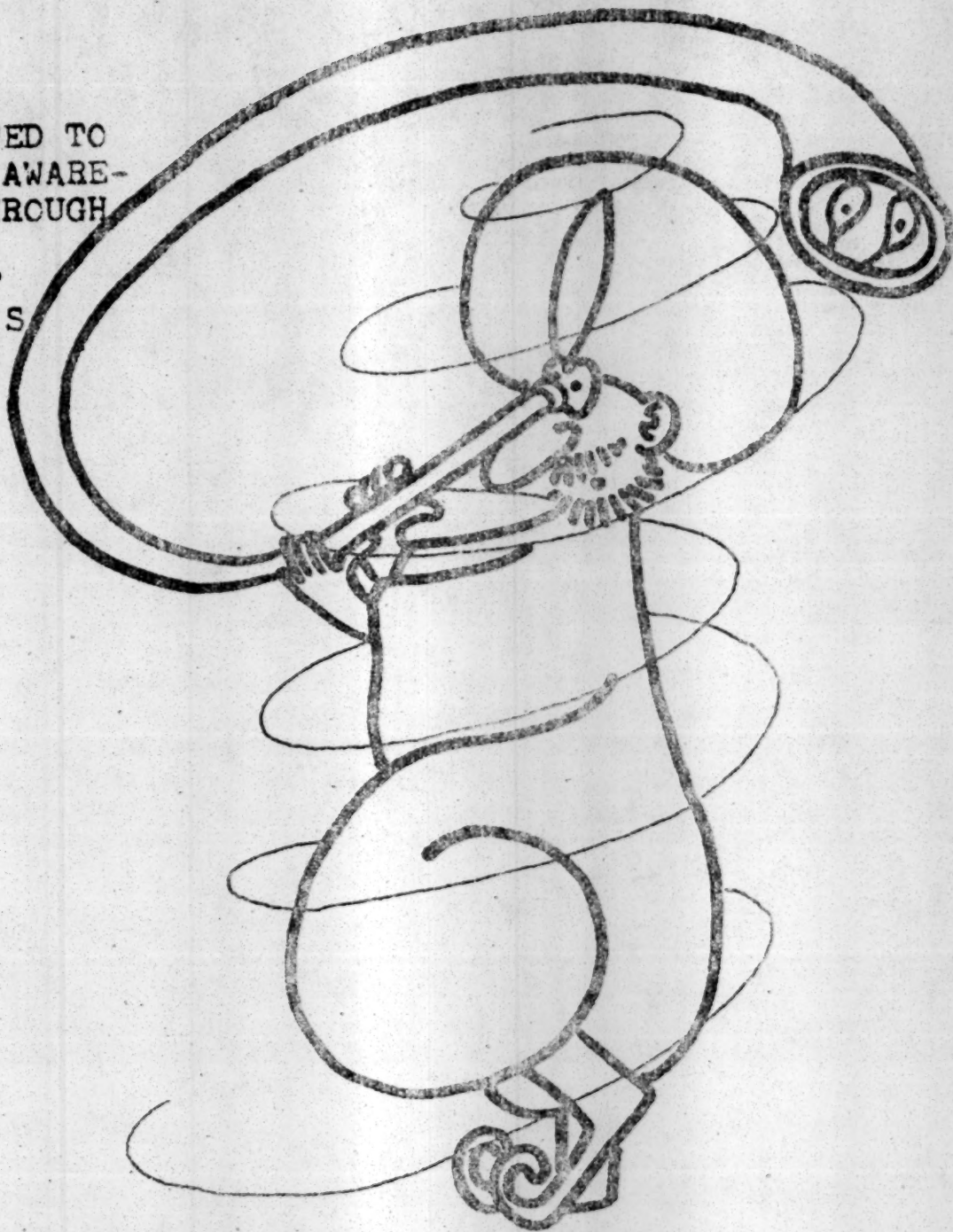
jerum

sea shells and sweet smell
illusion circles in changes
we are all Gods arrangement

by

mason melchizedek

THIS SECTION OF WATI IS DEVOTED TO ENCOURAGING THE SIMULTANEOUS AWARENESS OF VORTEXIAN MOVEMENT THROUGH LINEAR DIMENSION. THE BEST VEHICLE FOR ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THIS FACT, IS FANTASY AND IT'S RELATED FIELDS. AUTHORS ARE ASKED TO "ESCRIBE" THEIR MATERIAL LEGIBLY.



YOB

The following are a, stream-of-consciousness-tales, written by Nabon Melchizedek and Mason Melchizedek:

Once there was a young man who loved fish, so he ate them every day, for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. One day he was eating fish when a bone hung in his throte. He hurridly swallowed some bread which got hung on the bone and he choked. His wife rushed in and sticking her finger down his throat, pushed the bread and the bone free.

That night he felt a sharp pain as the bone punched a hole in his stomach. He was taken to the hospital where the bone was removed.

The next day when his wife came to visit she found him weeping, "does it hurt so much deear", "no" sobbed the man, "they just had lunch, and there was no fish."

Once there was a rich, well tutored young man standing in the market place when he spotted an old sufi. "Old wise man" mocked the young man, "come here so that you may come to know real wisdom, Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha...."

Hearing the youngmans words the sufi stopped and spoke, "Since you are the wiser of us, may I ask you four questions."

"Of course" said the young man with a twinge of pride on his face "do you think I've gone to school all these years to become an idiot?" "Now ask your questions and be gone with you."

"Very well," said the old man, "Have you ever stopped to think of who you are?"

"Thats easy," exclaimed the young man, "I'm what ever I think I am!"

"Ooh, does your feeling coincide with your thinking?", countered the wise man.

"With the sbhooling I've had, I've leareened to control my feelings so as not to be made a fool such as you.", the young man snapped.

"Do you know the difference between feeling and thinking?", said the wise man, speeding up the pace of the conversation.

"How rude" thundered the young man, "what is your last question, I grow weary of this nonsense."

The wise man looked very lovingly at the young mans eyes, as they did meet, and said, "Are you wise enough to answer these questions?", then turned and continued his journey through the market place.

YOB CONTINUED.....

"Rhazes And The Madman"

Rhazes said to his companions, "One of you administer to me such-and-such a drug."

"Learned professor," one of them replied, "the drug you name is prescribed in cases of lunacy. Far be this from your powerful mind! Do not speak of it again! "

"A lunatic," Rhazes explained, "turned his face to me, looked into my face agreeably for a while, winked at me, and pulled me by the sleeve. If I had not been to some extent his congener, how would that ugly creature have turned his face towards me? How would he have approached me, had he not seen in me one of his own kind? How would he have flung himself upon one of another kind?"

When two people rub shoulders together, without a doubt there is something common between them. Does a bird fly save with its own kind?

The company of the uncongenial is the grave and the tomb.

A tale from the Masnavi of Jelal al-Din Rume 13th century Sufi poet and mystic, presented by A. J. Arberry.

And not without precedent,

Rhazes

by

THE PEPSIE KING

IF YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT US, WHAT WE ARE DOING AND WHY WE ARE DOING IT, JUST DROP US A LINE, OR CALL OR BETTER YET, COME ON BY.

THE MEICHIZEDEKS
50 W CYPRESS
PHOENIX, ARIZ. 85003
phone: 602-254-0114

THE MEICHIZEDEKS
BOX 297
KINGS BEACH, CALIF. 95719

THE MEICHIZEDEKS
BOX 3165
DENVER, COIC. 80201
phone: 303-623-8161

THUNKERS LITTLE HELPERS

HERE, WATI PROVIDES A FORUM FOR THE SHARING OF HINTS, IDEAS AND TECHNIQUES THAT MAKE EVERY DAY LIVING A LITTLE MORE ENJOYABLE OR, AT LEAST, A LITTLE MORE TOLERABLE. IF YOU HAVE LEARNED, DISCOVERED OR INVENTED WAYS AND MEANS OF ACCOMPLISHING THE EVERYDAY EXISTENCE WITH A LITTLE LESS HASSLE WE'D LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU.



In our last issue of WATI: Vol 1, #3, we gave attention to the urgency of becoming aware of the current energy crisis by presenting a series of questions to help you meet the escalating pinch on our resources. This issue of Thunkers Little Helper wishes to provide some helpful hints from experts in this area that will inform you of ways to conserve some of our precious energy. This is part one of a three part series to be continued in upcoming issues of WATI.

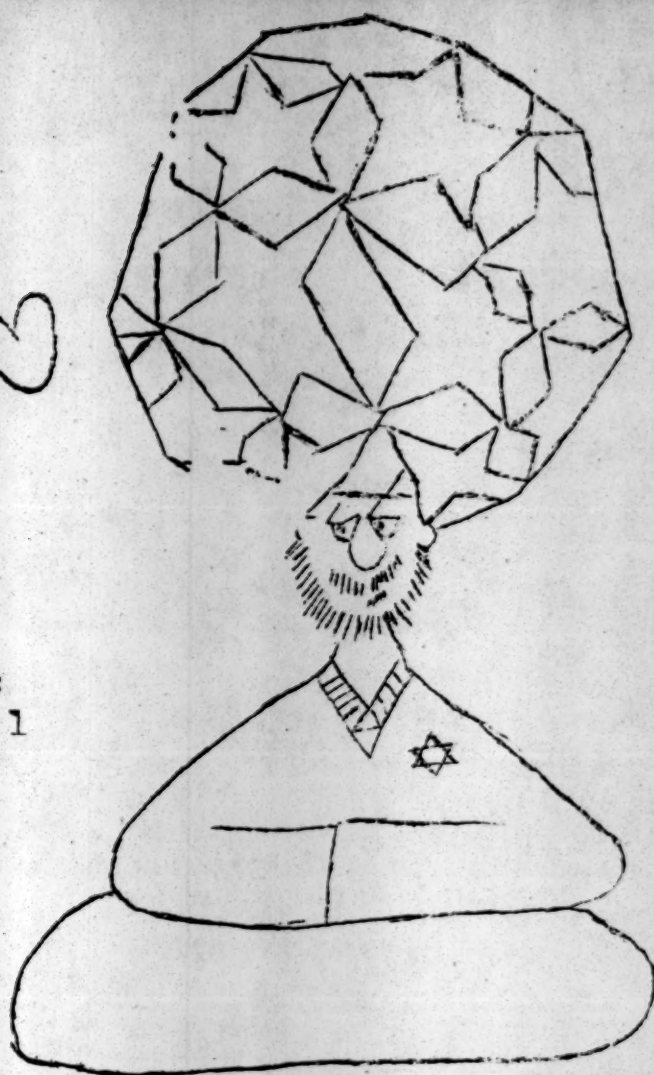
1. For the fireplace-softwoods like spruce and pine burn faster than hardwoods like oak, hickory, birch and ash. Wood burns best when it's one or two years old. Applewood and cherry add fragrance. The birch gives off blue flames.
2. For each 10 degrees centigrade rise in climate temperature, there is a 5-percent decrease in the body's energy requirements; for each 10 degrees drop in temperature, there is a three percent rise in energy requirements. Basal metabolic rates in tropical countries may run 10 percent lower than in temperate climates.
3. Hot food gives a small immediate transference of heat to the body, but does not effect body-heat production. You might up vitamin intake as well as calories: vitamin C aids adaptation to stress of cold; deficiency of A or thiamine (B1) impairs the body's resistance to cold, so does inadequate protein.
4. Nortile, easy-to-use, putylike, is one window-sealing material used by professional building managers.
5. If everyone used cold-water laundering, its been estimated we could save 180,000 barrels of oil a day, nationwide.
6. Driving 50 MPH versus 70 MPH can result in an average fuel savings of 20 percent. All electrical car accessories indirectly use gasoline; air conditioners use most. A well tuned engine saves fuel. One misfiring spark plug can decrease fuel economy 8 percent. Watch out, too, for parking brake drag, and under inflated tires.
7. Passengers in car pools are covered by the drivers insurance, unless the driver changes fares. Then he needs livery insurance. Sharing costs is OK.
8. To get the brightest from your lights, keep bulbs and shades scrupulously clean, concentrate light in work areas only. Paint rooms light colors for good reflection.
9. About light: flourescent is three times as efficient as incandescent, use regular bulbs which give more lumens than long life ones for the same watt bulb gives more light than two 60-watt bulbs.

by

Tim Jolly

CRYSTAL COMMUNICATION

This section is devoted exclusively to thoughts
revelations and conclusions by the Earth Council
of Earth's Order of Melchizedek



So, today I was thinking, what a great feeling it is to have someone say, "hey bra', howzit?", and to know that he knows.

"United we stand, divided we fall" was meant for the whole human race. Do you see a division anywhere in the world? Do you see that until every country on this planet accepts the fact that we are all children of God, our plight will continue on it's tragic path. It has been prophesized that we will all be there on judgement day. It sure is a comforting feeling to know that I'm on God's squad.

The Chambers Brothers sang a song that said, "It's a small step for a man, but it's a giant step for all mankind". It's up to you and me who have taken that step to share it with those who would listen.

Can you feel God in the person next to you? Can you hear the words of the Lord when He speaks thru His children? Have you heard Navis Staples plead that we "build bridges instead of walls", or George Harrison say an oft quoted phrase, "you only get back what you give", or John Lennon saying, "Give peace a chance". It's too bad the world didn't even try.

And then I thought, how long will it be before all men realize that we all live under the same roof, and can say to every man and woman, "hey bra', hey sistah, howzit?".

I love you

Sardon

YOUNG THINKERS

THIS SECTION IS RESERVED FOR THE YOUNG FOLK.
ALL MATERIAL HERE IS CREATED BY AND/OR FOR
AGES ONE THROUGH FOURTEEN.

Dear Children,

This is a special letter to our Melchizedek children in Lake Tahoe who live at the Children's Home School. We all want very much to put something in WATI especially from you because you are so special. We can write to the older children who read WATI but only you can write to the little children in a way that they will understand and feel at home with. Think just a little bit - what would you like to tell a brother or sister who lives far away from you or maybe right next door? What could you tell them that they don't already know about - something brand new? I know! How about telling your brothers and sisters near and far what it's like living at the Children's Home School? Good idea, huh? What parts do you like best about living there? If we want our school to get bigger, we have to tell people about it, don't we? So it's up to you because you know the most about it. So sit down and thunk a little and tell us all what you like best about living at the Children's Home School, ok? And if you don't know how to write, ask someone to write what you would like to tell for you - I'm sure they would be more than happy to do that. Especially if you say "please" and smile a little. So - now it's up to you. We'll be waiting to hear what you have to say. Are you ready - start thinking! We all love you very much.

From your big sister
Sholann Melchizedek
in behalf of the WATI
staff

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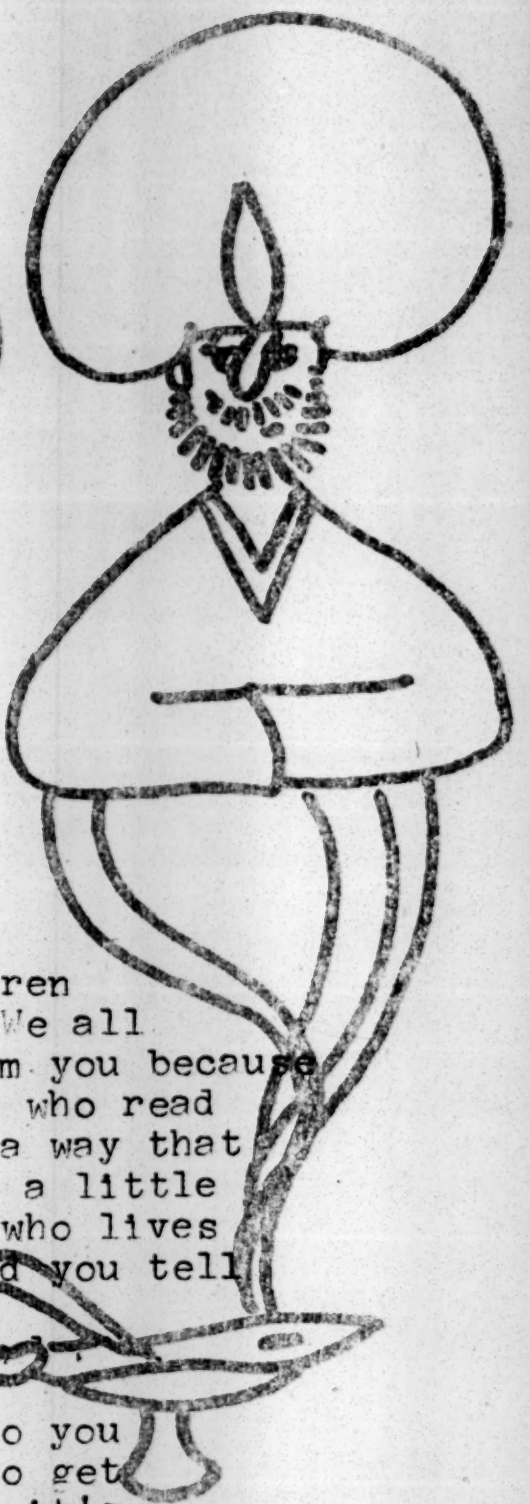
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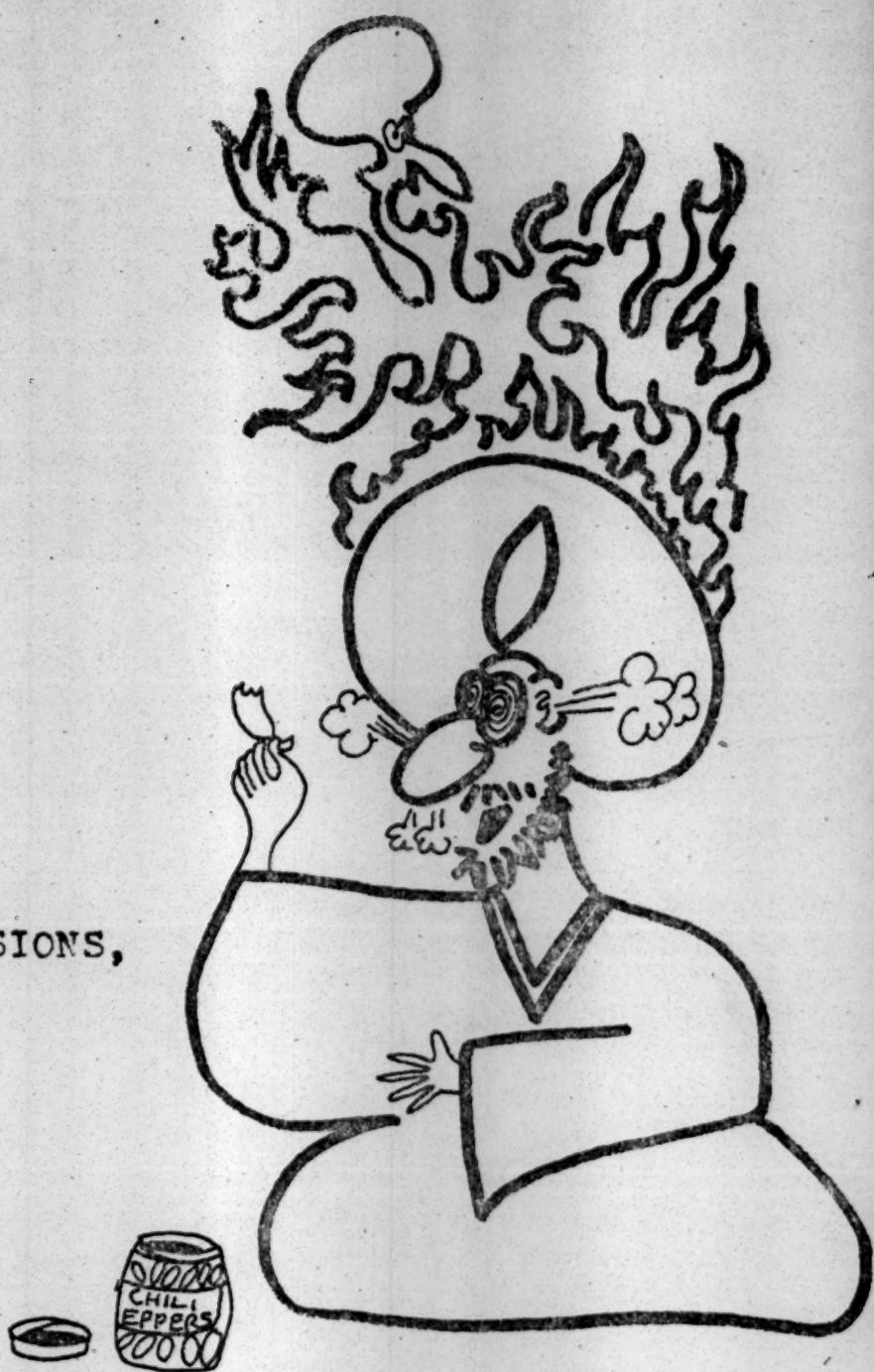
The Melchizedeks
50 West Cypress
Phoenix, Ariz. 85003

Phone: 602-254-0114



WHAT DOES IN MUST COME OUT

HERE, WATI PROVIDES A VEHICLE FOR THE SHARING OF RECEIPES, THOUGHTS, CONCLUSIONS, AND RECOMMENDATIONS CONCERNING THE NOURISHMENT OF OUR BODIES.



"BAKED BEANS"

- | | |
|--|------------------------|
| 1½ c kidney or soy beans
(soaked overnight) | 1 T dry mustard |
| 2 c water | 1 t vegesalt |
| 2 c apple juice | ½ c boiling bean stock |
| 2 T dark molasses | ½ t vinegar |
| 2 tomatoes, diced | 1 t curry powder |

Bring apple juice and water to a boil and add beans so slowly that boiling doesn't stop. Reduce heat after beans are in the water and simmer 2 to 2½ hours or until beans are almost tender. Drain beans, reserving liquid, and add the other ingredients to beans. Place in oiled baking dish and bake covered for 2 to 3 hours at 250°. Uncover for the last hour of baking. If beans become dry, add a little of the reserved bean water. About 15 minutes before removing from the oven add the diced tomatoes. Serves six. Serve with cottage cheese and fruit salad, a green vegetable, and wholewheat crackers.

"CURRY"

- 1 apple, finely chopped
- 1 onion, finely chopped
- 3 T corn germ oil
- 1 T wholewheat flour
- 1 T curry powder
- 1 c cream

Saute apple and onion over low heat in oil until soft but not brown.

Mix in flour and curry powder. Add cream and stir until thickened.

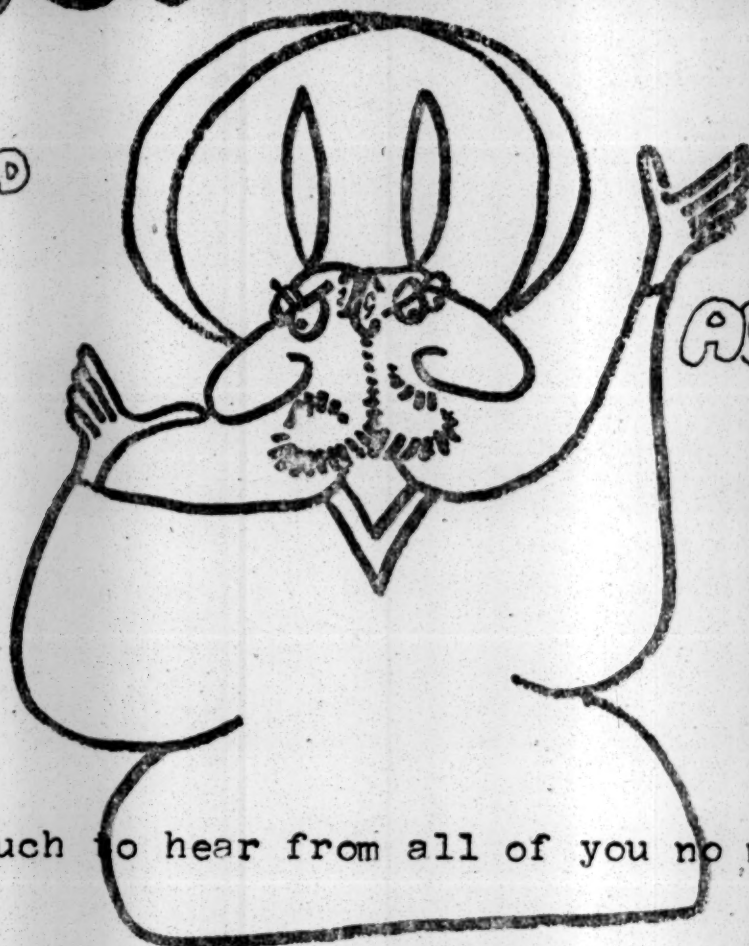
Serve over long grain brown rice or over vegetables and garbanzo beans.

Serve some or all of the following condiments which each guest can add himself: raisins and mangoes, peanuts, sprouted fenugreek seeds, hard cooked eggs, grated fresh coconut, toasted sunflower seeds, feenel seeds, or sesame seeds.

For those who don't like their curry hot, serve a bowl of yogurt to cool things down. Serves 4 to 6.

THUNKED OUT

CONTRA - THUNKED



ACRE - THUNKED

We would like very much to hear from all of you no matter what your views are.

Please address all communication to:

WATI or WHO'D A THUNK IT
% The Melchizedeks
50 W. Cypress
Phoenix, Ariz. 85003
Phone: 602-254-0114

"The Universal Family"

The foundation of freedom, justice, and peace in the world develops from man's "recognition of the inherent dignity and of the equal and inalienable rights of all members of the human family". This realization was expressed by the General Assembly of the United Nations in 1948 and incorporated in its Preamble to THE UNIVERSAL DECLARATION OF HUMAN RIGHTS.

This international Bill of Rights grew out of the increasing awareness that maintaining peace on this planet relied upon man's attainment of individual rights and freedom. The world was recovering from its most far reaching and destructive war; and the United Nations hoped to unify the world's governments in establishing the rights and freedoms of the individual, and subsequently, prevent conditions conducive to another worldwide confrontation.

Continued on next page...

THUNKED OUT continues...

The Universal Declaration of Human Rights consists of thirty articles defining the civil, economic, and social rights that the United Nations' Commission on Human Rights considered the fundamental freedoms of man. The first of these articles expresses the underlying basis of the Declaration- "All human beings are born free and equal in dignity and rights. They are endowed with reason and conscience and should act towards one another in a spirit of brotherhood." This spirit of brotherhood would manifest as man recognizes his fellow human beings right to life, liberty, equality, and justice; right to freedom of thought, conscience, and religion, of opinion and expression; right to work, to marry, to raise a family; right to have an adequate standard of living, education, and to participate in the cultural life of the community. Unfortunately, the United Nations considered the Declaration only a manifesto of human rights and never ratified nor enacted a legally binding Covenant of nations committing the governments of the world to universally establish the rights of human beings.

Several years following the UN's proclamation of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights, the American film industry released the motion picture THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL. This film depicts the arrival of an interstellar space vehicle in Washington, D.C., and humanity's reactions of awe, fear, and hatred toward the "alien" spaceman. The film closes with the revelation that the space traveller came to our planet as a representative of a galactic family of planets who exist in peace and harmony with one another. Earth's nuclear technology, combined with its inhabitants' consciousness toward war, makes our planet potentially disruptive to this existent galactic harmony. In the final scenes of the film, he proclaims that mankind must mature in order to become part of the cosmic family of beings that exist throughout the universe. There is no alternative if mankind desires to survive.

Perhaps, the people of our world will soon realize that there most assuredly does exist a universe of conscious beings sojourning through time and space in the light and life of Universal Love. And to be part of this cosmic family, we must become aware that there is One Universal Supreme Creative Consciousness who is Omnipresent, Omniscient, and Omnipotent- must recognize the inherent dignity, equality, and inalienable rights of all members of our human family. Then, in love, the family of man will exist- living in harmony on this world in the Light and Life of the universe.

With love,
Ron

Don't forget our address!

WATTI or WHO'D A THUNK IT
% The Melchizedeks
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